O, Come, Loud Anthems Let Us Sing

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
O, Come, loud anthems let us

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
sing, Loud thanks to our Al-

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
mighty King; For we our

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
voices high should raise, When

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
our salvation's Rock we praise.

The other verses

2 Into his presence let us haste,
To thank him, for his favors past;
To him address, in joyful songs,
The praise that to his name belongs.

3 O, let us to his courts repair,
And bow with adoration there;
With joy and fear devoutly all
Before the Lord, our Maker, fall!

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Nahum Tate (1652–1715) and Nicholas Brady (1659–1726). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.